

# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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GEORGE W. JAMES.

A Tribute to His Memory by One Who Knew Him Well.

The good citizen, the kind father, the poor man's friend, the honest man, the noble work of God, has gone at last! After a lingering illness of months of that mysterious disease known as disease of the heart, G. W. James died on Friday, June the 8th, aged 65 years. He had been a sufferer for more than 20 years from heart trouble, at times with greater and at others with less degree of intensity. But about four months ago the insidious malady fastened its hold upon him with a cruel and determined grip that baffled the skill of the ablest and most experienced members of the medical profession, and he knew for weeks before his departure from the scenes of earth that that event was but a question of time. He talked of death as he would of a matter of business, and was anxious to be gone, his departure being tinged with regret, only because of the dear ones he was leaving behind. His death though long expected by himself and friends, when it did come, came very suddenly. The cruel monster walked noiselessly into his chamber and going up to his bed, with cold and icy fingers unloosed the heart strings, and almost without a pang the immortal spirit of the benefactor of the poor was with its God. It is exceedingly difficult to do justice to the character of the deceased without the appearance of extravagance. To say that he was one of the most respected and useful citizens of the county would convey but a faint idea of his real worth. While respected and appreciated by the public generally, with whom he came in contact in the various affairs of everyday life, only those who have been nearest him in intimate and confidential relations, are best prepared to speak of him and bear testimony of those great qualities of head and heart which distinguished him as a good man. His kindness to friends and to the distressed poor was with him a principle, inherent in his very nature. The plaudits of the world were not considered by him when obeying that which he conceived to be his duty. Sterling integrity, kindness to relatives and friends, gratitude and benevolence were with him instincts of his nature. These great qualities clothed his actions as with a garment, not fashioned to please the eye, but to protect and help warn those promptings of his heart which he loved to obey. Those the best acquainted with him know how strictly he observed Justinian's motto, "Live honestly, hurt nobody and render to every one his dues."

Like Justinian, to these three grand precepts he reduced the whole doctrine of the law in the daily walks of life. Sober, temperate, moral in every respect, there was not the shadow of stain upon his character in all the varied relations of life in which he appeared to and dealt with the public.

As a dealer in stock, as miller, as farmer, as a merchant he was the same truthful, upright, honest man. When a partner in the firm of Sigler & James I heard an old family black woman say "I rather trade with Mars George than Mr. Sigler, for Mr. Sigler would not give you a nickel to save your life and Mars George would not cheat you out of one to save your life." On one occasion he sent one of his boys out to buy calves. The boy came in; the father looked at the calves and asked, "What did you pay for a certain calf?" The boy said \$10. The upright old father said that was not enough and when he saw the man who had sold the calf he gave him \$4 more. This is but one instance among thousands of his strict integrity and fair dealing. An unfortunate man could go to him with the mill-stone of insolvency about his neck and tell him a true story of his misfortunes and he would lend him his aid and his name and his means, nor would he desert him till he could swim alone or wade out of his financial troubles. He often indorsed when he knew he would have the debt to pay. He often loaned with no expectation of ever receiving back again. If a man acted fair and honest, although he might be deserted by fortune, yet George James never forsook him or withdrew his helping hand. There are perhaps not 50 men in this end of the country who do not owe the deceased from \$1 to \$10,000. He has had the pleasure of stretching forth the hand of munificence and saving many a sinking man, who was going down in the vortex of financial ruin. The feeble, withered hand of want was never stretched out to him in vain. No hungry beggar ever went away from his door unfed. While on his dying bed I heard a poor man say of him, "He is the only man I know in the county for whom the gates of heaven are standing wide open." I heard another one say, "If that man had not one spark of religion he would go straight to heaven for his kindness to the poor." But he had not only a spark of religion, but his whole heart was ablaze with that divine flame. His heart was an altar on which the pure incense of piety was constantly offered to his God. He was for many years a Baptist. His house was the home

of the preacher; he was financially the main stay and support of his church, giving perhaps as much in aid of the church and the pay of the minister as all the other members combined. God had been good to him. He had blessed him in his land and his goods, his houses and his store, and he seemed to think that the great Creator had but loaned these things to him for the advancement of religion and the relief of distress, and well did he discharge the trust. Notwithstanding this remarkable and almost unprecedented liberality, he still left to his children a considerable fortune. In all my trials and difficulties and financial embarrassments he was the best, the truest, the most devoted and the most constant friend I ever had. When kneeling with bursting heart by that cold, lifeless body that once was the casket of the noble soul of George James, I knew that the best friend I ever had was gone from earth forever! Oh, may I, may we all, be as well prepared for the great change as was our departed friend. Death was not to him the invisible monster that he appears to the wicked, who die without hope, but to him death was but an invisible messenger that appeared to come only to suggest to him, "Had you not better quit this scene of care and suffering and go home to heaven?" The shining hosts of the heavenly band will meet you now down the aisle, and with music sweet and loud shouts of joy welcome you to your eternal home." Often when by his bedside and hearing him speak of death with such composure, and so utterly devoid of tremor, and knowing the man's past life as I did, I thought how true it is that "a holy life will disarm death of its sting." When his race was run, his departure was like the unclouded setting of the evening sun.

The deceased was not only a man of moral courage, but of physical courage also. He despised fraud and deception, and in advocating right and denouncing wrong he feared no man nor no number of men. In defending the rights of his home during the war I have seen his courage put to the severest test at the point of the bayonet.

This much of his public life, but it was in the family circle and among his relatives he was best known. As a father, as a husband, as a relative, if he ever had an equal I frankly confess I never knew him.

He was born in Pulaski county, Ky., April 10, 1823. In 1860 he was married to Lizzie P., eldest daughter of John Bobbitt, Esq., of an old Virginia family of some considerable prominence. He was himself of grand old Virginia parentage and was first cousin of that eminent lawyer, A. J. James, who died some years since in Frankfort. He was first cousin of the late Jos. McAlister, of Stanford, and was much like that man in his energy and kindness to his relatives. Five children, two sons and three daughters, survive sainted father and mother, who have but gone on before. They are but pioneers to the heavenly land, and their Christian virtues and exemplary lives are beacon lights, whose lambent flames will guide the orphan children home. The eldest son, J. W. James, is a prosperous merchant of Crab Orchard. The second son, Geo. Lee James, has not yet attained manhood, but is a clerk in his father's store. His oldest daughter, Louanna, is a graduate of Georgetown College and a most accomplished young lady. The second daughter, Katie James, has rare talent in music, and like her sister, Louanna, is endowed with the highest intellectual gifts. The youngest daughter, darling little Bertie, is a perfect prodigy of mental endowments.

The deceased made a wise and judicious will, dividing his estate equally among his five children and provided that his dry goods store should be run by his present efficient clerk and salesmen, J. F. Holdam, in whom he had such unbounded confidence, until Jan. 1st, 1889.

Rev. R. R. Noel, of Lancaster, preached a very impressive funeral discourse at the Baptist church, to a large congregation of sorrowing friends and acquaintances, after which a large procession followed the remains to the beautiful cemetery on the hill, where it was tenderly laid to rest by the side of his devoted wife, who had preceded him but two short years ago. Their bodies, now lie side by side in the dark, cold grave, with the lovely, pure zephyrs softly murmuring over them, but oh, darling little orphans, turn your eyes and your thoughts from the cold, dark, unfeeling grave and let me point to you in the heavenly land father and mother and your little brother Henry, walking the golden-paved streets of the New Jerusalem! Oh, will you not so live that you too may join the heavenly band?

You remember well the almost idolatrous devotion your devoted father paid to the life-size portrait of your angel mother, having it placed where those piercing orbs could silently yet sympathetically gaze upon his suffering form, and from which he could derive comfort by looking into those dark, liquid eyes, which seemed to see him and to know him and weep over his suffering, and appeared to be waiting for him to go to heaven to be with her, and how he was soothed by the thought that they would soon be united again to part no more. Oh, what tongue can tell,

what pen can describe the joy of that glorious re-union of father and mother and darling little babe, that years ago left the sheaves, oh may you all form one unbroken circle, with not a missing link, in that land of fadeless beauty!

CRAB ORCHARD.

—Mr. Arch Carson sent us word to say that he was the only man in town who had hoisted a Thurman flag. So here it is.

—We were remembered with a very sweet serenade last Monday night which we greatly enjoyed and for which we extend our thanks to the serenaders.

—Here is an item which we forgot to chronicle in our last report: Mrs. John McClure presented her husband with a little daughter on the 2d inst. Born on the 8th inst. to the wife of Mr. J. L. Yantis a son, which has been named George King.

—Miss Sallie Green has been really sick for two weeks, but is well again. Mrs. W. R. Dillon is out again, after a short spell of sickness. Miss Pauline Hardin met with a painful accident a few days ago. She fell on a hot stove and burned her right hand very badly. It is some better now.

—Go to Dripping Springs to-morrow, one and all. You will miss a good dinner and lots of fun if you do not. We will be there in response to a generous invitation received from Mr. and Mrs. Slaughter to come out and dine with them whenever convenient during this season.

—One of the most sumptuous dinings we have attended in many a day was at Mrs. J. T. Chadwick's several days ago and very much indeed was the lavish display of good things enjoyed by each of the guests present. Socially, too, the day was pleasant and will be enshrined among happy memories. Mr. and Mrs. C. are a model couple and a visit to their home is sure to be always pleasant.

—Rev. J. N. Bowling was expected to preach Mr. George James' funeral, but telegraphed he could not come. It was preached by Rev. R. R. Noel, of Lancaster, instead, who in his discourse bestowed a worthy tribute of eulogy upon the deceased. The church was crowded and many had to stand. A long line of carriages followed his remains to their last resting place. The family have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement.

—Misses Lura and Leila Doores are visiting Miss Lou Mock and other friends near Stanford. Mrs. Jael Cooper's old friends are glad to see her back home once again. Miss Hannah McFall has gone to Versailles to spend the summer with relatives. Mrs. Lizzie Bryant, of Campbellsville, is visiting Mrs. W. M. Garnett. Important business called Mr. S. W. Cotten, of Middleburg, to C. O. again last Tuesday. Miss Annie Stuart is at home from Hamilton College, Lexington. Dr. John B. Owsley and wife, Miss Sabra Hays and Mr. W. M. Higgins, of Stanford, came to Mr. James' funeral. Miss Hays is still with the Misses James. Dr. Doores, with his two little grand-daughters, Misses May Parish and Hila Lee Holdam, paid a short visit to friends at Brodhead. Messrs. Jas. and Sam Tatem are back from Pineville.

HUBLEE.

—Prof. Shemshiejian, of Lexington, will lecture here on the 23d at night.

—Dr. Neal says James Parish can not recover. Misses Mary and Allie Hubble are in Lebanon, Ohio, attending school. Mr. James Robinson's daughter, who has been away for 6 years, is in from Missouri on a visit. Dr. Traylor and Hartwell Luce are attending conference.

—R. C. Harris sold his bay On Time for \$300. Plenty of tobacco plants can be had in this vicinity. Dave Prewitt's sheep are meeting with the misfortune to lose their hides in a cedar thicket and it is early for mutton. Geo. P. Bright & Yeager are running two seed strippers to perfection. Albright is bailing hay at S. E. Owsley's. Josh Swope is buying milk cows to ship. G. A. Swineboat is at home again from the mountains with a good bunch of cattle well bought.

Ishmael Weaver, a colored man who recently died at Barnesville, Ga., was the father of 72 children, of whom 52 sons were able bodied farm hands when he died. At least this is the tough story told by the local paper.

Its Delicacy of Flavor

And the efficacy of its action have rendered the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, immensely popular. It Cleanses and Tones up the clogged and feverish System, and dispels Headaches, Colds, and Fevers.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to Cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10c, 20c and \$1.00. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky., and Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a positive cure for

Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker-Mouth. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky., and Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.

THE MERRY BACHELORS AT HOME.



A DELIGHTFULLY cool night, a cloudless sky, a large attendance and the sweetest of music combined to make the Merry Bachelors' June Hop a peculiarly pleasurable event. The participants numbered far over a hundred and the spectators fully as many more. The silly fashion of beginning at the time our forefathers would have been going home was discarded and promptly at 9 o'clock for the lancers formed into position and from that hour till 3:30 the enjoyment was supreme. We have rarely looked on lovelier gathering of beautiful and elegantly dressed ladies, fresh and flush in glory of young womanhood, nor seen a nicer behaved crowd of young gentlemen. Siebert's orchestra composed of seven pieces more than maintained its reputation for furnishing the best of hop music and added largely to its popularity. The Bachelors are to be congratulated on the complete success of the entertainment and are worthy of the heartiest thanks of all who enjoyed their hospitality. Below is a list of the ladies and a description of their toilets:

Miss Nannie Coffey, Monticello, black lace.

Miss Annie Jennings, St. Louis, white cashmere.

Miss Addie Haydon, Harrodsburg, black lace.

Miss Mamie Pickett, Shelbyville, cream tissue, lace.

Miss Alma Hagan, Richmond, white battock; diamonds.

Miss Gertrude Grady, Columbia, cardinal silk, black lace.

Miss Georgie Edelin, Alum Springs, garnet velvet, cream flannel.

DANVILLE.

Miss Nannie Dunn, cream surah silk, lace.

Miss Sadie Bright, garnet velvet, pink surah overdress.

LANCASTER.

Miss Mattie Brown, blue satin, white lace.

Miss Emma Leavell, blue silk, lace overdress.

LOUISVILLE.

Miss Lizzie Snyder, white embroidered muslin.

Miss Jennie Grainger, pink surah silk, lace.

Miss Laura Lindenberger, white Swiss, ribbon trimmings.

CRAB ORCHARD.

Miss Anna Fish, black silk, lace over-dress.

Miss Irene Dillon, white silk entaine, pink silk bodice.

HUNTSVILLE.

Miss Belle Cook, pink tulle over pink silk.

Miss Jesse Cook, white tulle over green silk.

Miss Bessie Drye, black tulle over black silk.

Miss Sallie Cook, canary tulle over canary silk.

STANFORD.

Miss Sue Rout, black lace.

Miss Maggie Welsh, white flannel.

Miss Bessie Reid, pink and white silk; pearls.

Miss Bessie Richards, white flannel; flowers.

Miss Emma Saufley, white moire silk, traine.

Miss Annie Aleorn, blue surah, lace over-dress.

Miss Maggie Owsley, pink surah silk; diamonds.

Miss Bessie Engleman, black silk, dull jet trimmings.

Miss Rhoda Portman, green Henrietta cloth, tinsel.

Miss Ella Shanks, pink silk, pearl trimmings; diamonds.

Miss Helen Saufley, white cashmere and moire; flowers.

Miss Anne Shanks, white silk, pearl passanterie; diamonds.

The gentlemen present were: M. C. Wearen, S. M. Wilhite, J. T. Carson, W. B. Sale, James Clark, George Herbert, Robert Wheedon, Louisville.

W. J. Cardwell, M. H. Howard, W. O. Offutt, Wm. Severance, Lebanon.

M. O. Card, Bruce Howell, Somerset.

A. H. Rice, James Currey, Samuel Duncan, Lancaster.

George Phelps, Newland Jones, R. L. Walker, T. S. Hagan, Richmond.

Dr. J. W. Guest, Wm. Dugan, Mahan, Batterson, Basil Guest, Craig, Bowman, Hudson, Skillman, Price, Jones, Wilson, Robertson, Danville.

James B. Cook, W. S. Huffman, Will Huffman, Fred Peacock, Jerry Adams, Hustonville.

D. R. Carpenter, C. C. Carson, E. C. Walton, J. B. Hobbs, R. P. White, G. L. Penny, W. B. Hill, Eph Pennington, H. E. King, R. G. Denny, J. S. Owsley, Jr., E. H. Jones, B. W. Givens, Gabe Lackley, B. G. Pennington, James C. Reid, John Bright, Stanford.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourbon, Ind.

says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky., and Crow & Co., McKinney, Ky.

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STANFORD, KY., JUNE 15, 1888

W. P. WALTON.

### SIX PAGES.

#### DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,

**GROVER CLEVELAND,**

Of New York.

For Vice-President,

**ALLEN G. THURMAN,**

Of Ohio.

For Judge of the Court of Appeals,

**JUDGE W. S. PRYOR,**

LIKE most of us, it seems that Mr. Thurman can not rule his own household as well as he is fitted to govern men. It is related of him that on one occasion he invited a number of his friends to dine with him, intending to garnish the repast with wine, as gentlemen like to do, but when the time came his wife, who is a Kentucky woman and knows how to keep a poor man in subjection, pointedly refused to permit any liquors to be presented. The Old Roman knew it was useless to kick, so he swallowed his disappointment and his Apoloian water with the best complacency he could command and entertained his guests in his usual happy style. When the time came for them to leave he followed them to the gate and with evident relief said quietly: "Gentlemen, the old woman is boss of this establishment, but thank God she does not run the town. Let's retire hard-by and wash the Apoloian taste out of our mouths." The invitation was accepted and the taste was removed. Our prohibition friends may use this against the coming vice-president, but we can't help it. When we see a hen-pecked man get the better of the boss of his home, we can not down a fellow feeling for him nor fail to join in his exultation.

At the great ratification meeting by Tammany Hall, Tuesday night, Gov. Hill spoke in the most eulogistic terms of President Cleveland and complimented the courage, honesty and sincerity of his administration. He also paid a high tribute to Mr. Thurman and said if he was too old then Dix was too old to be governor of New York at 76, Samuel Adams to be governor of Massachusetts at 75, John Marshall to be chief justice at 81, John Quincy Adams to serve in Congress at 80, Benjamin Franklin to help form our Constitution at 79 and Simon Cameron to be Senator at 78. Von Moltke commands the German army at 80 and Gladstone is 79.

THE current Lebanon Standard and Times contains the valedictory of Mr. J. W. Hopper, who for 18 years has made it the most substantial and trustworthy paper in the State. He gives no reason for his retirement, but it is understood that it is on account of failing health, which his many friends will wish soon be restored. He is too good a man to remain out of the ranks and his return will be hailed with pleasure. Mr. C. M. Phillips, a young lawyer of ability and an excellent writer, will succeed Mr. Hopper, while John C. Kennedy, who has experience and capacity, will become business manager. Here's looking at the new team.

THE State Central Committee will meet next Wednesday to take measures for a thorough democratic re-organization of the State. Chairman M. C. Alford recommends the formation of clubs in every town and county, and is confident that all that is necessary to restore the old-time majority of 40,000 to 60,000 is to get the vote out. A club will be formed here and we hope in every part of the country. We have one of the grandest tickets ever presented to the American people, and every democrat should see that it receives the largest majority ever cast.

GOV. HOADLY, of Ohio, was opposed to the nomination of Thurman and says if he had had a week's more time he could have prevented it. One who knows says that "Old Malaria's" opposition comes from the fact that Thurman preferred Durbin Ward as a candidate for governor when Hoadly ran and that since then he has been instrumental in getting some of Hoadly's coal oil friends very near the penitentiary door.

OUR own Billy O'Bradley is accused of saying that "We can surely carry Kentucky for the republican party if the people from the North will come over and help us." We hardly believe he said it, but if he did he was either falsifying or joking. There is not enough money in the North, or in the world, for that matter, to buy Kentucky from its democratic principles, and no one knows it so well as the bantam from Garrard.

THINGS are getting red hot in Chicago and it is said if local influences avail, Gresham will be made the republican nominee for president. It is also said that Billy O'B. has a wee little boom and he's hoping it will increase and enlarge till he can grasp the coveted prize.

THE Virginia Wives inherit the beligerent nature of the great Henry A., in a marked degree. John S. is nearly always in a row and his cousin, George D., Congressman from the Richmond district, is often in a similar fix. His latest exploit was to "smat on the snoot" Lewis Bossieux, a local politician, who intimated that he had prevaricated. The "code" must be falling into innoxious desuetude when its most distinguished advocates resort to fist and skull methods of settling their debates.

#### NEWS CONDENSED.

The Convention Hall at Chicago will seat 8,150 people.

In a half storm in India recently 150 persons were killed by hail.

President Cleveland will not be formally notified of his nomination till the 26th.

Thomas O'Brien was acquitted at Lexington of the murder of Henry Metcalf, Jr.

Seven men were killed by a cave-in of earth at a brick works at Menomee, Minn.

The Western Union earned \$5,000,000 last quarter and declared a dividend of 11 per cent.

The Kentucky Union has let 21 miles of its road from Clay City eastward to the Mason-Ford Co.

Lake county voted \$50,000 in aid of the Louisville Southern last Saturday by a majority of 135 votes out of 600 cast.

The Rhode Island General Assembly formally declared Jonathan Chase U. S. Senator for six years from March 4, 1889.

The monument to mark the spot where Stonewall Jackson fell at Chancellorsville, Va., was dedicated Wednesday.

Albert Miller was sentenced at Harrisburg, Pa., to two months' imprisonment for kissing his sweetheart on the cheek.

Eighteen convicts on the Versailles and Georgetown railroad escaped this week, and a reward of \$50 each is offered for them.

J. J. Cody, foreman of the Mammoth Cave railroad, accidentally shot himself and died from the effects of a loss of blood.

Peter Alt, Baltimore hotel keeper, while abusing his wife was shot and killed by his 15-year-old son, who came to his mother's defense.

A mob of 60 persons chased Silas Anderson, a negro charged with incendiarism to Somerset, who saved his neck by getting a policeman to put him in jail.

Mrs. Sheridan, the mother of the General, died at her home at Somerset, O., Tuesday, aged 90. The news of her son's illness was kept from her, but she must have thought strange of his absence.

The Ashland Hotel, Lexington, including the store-room, sold last week to A. S. Reed for \$25,155. The property belonged to Mrs. Crockett and the sale of that and her other houses and lots aggregated \$60,655.

The recent severe rains have caused the greatest flood ever known in North Minnesota. Along the banks of logging streams, tributary to St. Louis river, millions of acres of land are overflowed and much damage has been done.

The statement is made in several papers of prominence that Judge Thurman is nearly 76 years old. According to Lalmon, the Judge was born on the 13th of November, 1813, so that he will be 75 years old the very day that he is elected vice-president.

Judge Bigger, who was speaker of the Kentucky House several sessions ago, dropped dead at Paducah, Monday. It will be remembered that during the session referred to John D. White and he had some words, which were followed up later by blows from White, who was perhaps 30 years his junior.

#### CHURCH AFFAIRS.

Rev. A. S. Moffett will preach at McKinney Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Talmage says the routine prayers of a clergyman in church shouldn't be answered.

Elder Cobb's meeting, now in its 3d week, at Cynthiana, has 23 additions.—[Kentuckian.]

The Mormons bought 40,000 acres of land in the State of Chihuahua, Mexico, for colonization purposes.

The Bible College at Lexington graduated nine young ministers this week and expelled two pupils for bad conduct.

Rev. Morris Evans, W. N. Potts and S. S. Myers represented the Stanford church in the District Conference at Wilmore this week.

There are 17 Baptist churches in Cincinnati, with an aggregate membership of 3,700 persons, whose contributions last year total to \$35,000.

In Jessamine, the meeting at Non- such closed with 37 additions, making 100 additions since last fall. Their new church just finished cost \$2,000 and is handsomely furnished.

Rev. P. G. Elson writes that his meeting at Shepherdsville so far has brought 15 into the fold, 7 coming in at a glorious meeting Wednesday night. He has accepted the call at Quitman, Ga., and will go thence July 1.

The Presbyterian General Assembly reports that \$800,000 were raised in the past year for home missions, being \$130,000 increase. This supports 1,486 missionaries and 3,715 churches. The Assembly recommends the raising of \$850,000 for home missions in the coming year.

#### FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

Gabe Elkin bought of Mrs. Wesley Rout several beef cattle at 3 cents.

T. J. Curtis has sold to H. J. Bennett 16 yearling mules at \$62.50 per head.

[Richmond Climax.]

Macbeth, the winner of the Louisville Derby, won the Kansas City Derby Tuesday, over Gallifet and a big field.

Sam Young, of Cumberland county, sold to Ike Shelly, of Lincoln, 60 head of 3-year old steers and heifers at \$25 per head.—[Columbia Herald.]

Walker Buckner sold 700 bushels of wheat Monday to Spears & Stuart at 80 cents and to same firm the first eight days' strapping of his blue-grass seed at 20c per bushel.—[Paris News.]

—An infant of Jeff Madden was bitten on the toe by a rat, resulting in erysipelas.—Culpepper postoffice, this county, will probably be re-established in a short time.

—The May and Fifer Minstrels will exhibit here to-night and to-morrow night.

—A child was recently born in this county with a face resembling a distorted false face. It did not live.

—James Dolan, of Pine Hill, was badly hurt in a coal bank in Laurel Saturday by death falling upon him.

—A meeting will be held on Thursday night at the court-house to consider the question of a water supply for the town.

—Mrs. Henry McClure went to Stanford last week and had a tumor removed from her neck by Drs. Peyton and Carpenter.

—Geo. Fredericks was up before the judge Monday on a charge of having furnished boys with whisky. He gave bond.

—Another grocery store will be started here next week. Andrew Baker will open in the house lately vacated by J. L. Whitehead.

—James Jones, while hiving bees, had several of the little insects crawl into his sock. He is now walking with a cane and a large foot.

—The Sunday-school fever seems to have struck this county. Nearly every school house as well as the churches have flourishing organizations.

—James Brewer, who is in jail on account of concealed weapons, is strongly suspected as being the party who fired the fatal shot that killed Mrs. Decker two weeks since. It is said that strong circumstantial evidence has been gathered against him.

—Mrs. J. G. Carter is gradually growing worse. Andrew Baker is in Pineville again. S. L. Whitehead was up from Pineville Tuesday. J. W. Brown went to Knoxville Tuesday. Mrs. Webster and children, of Webster, arrived here Wednesday to spend the summer.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Ann and Ada Harlan were before the police court Thursday morning for a breach of the peace and were fined \$5 each.

—Dick Bently, a young negro, who has been in the penitentiary once and in the work-house frequently, is now under arrest, charged with stealing goods worth about \$800 from Robertson & Kincaid.

—Mr. Thomas Lane, an employee of the Danville planing mill company, fell a distance of 30 feet from a cherry tree on Wednesday evening and was severely hurt. At this time the extent of his injuries are not known.

—Jasper Coulter stole a pair of shoes from J. P. Thorel, host of the Clemens House, on Wednesday and as he was leaving on the south-bound 9 o'clock passenger train, he was arrested by Policeman Charles Sandifer and lodged in jail.

—Boys and young men, white and black, persist in bathing in Fogarty's pond, on the Stanford & Lancaster pike in daylight, while ladies and children are passing by. The officers are watching them and they may soon be called upon to pay a fine for their indecent conduct.

—Miss Maggie McRoberts has returned from Campbellsville to remain until after commencement. Col. J. W. Guest and W. P. Guest have returned from St. Louis. The offer of \$10,000 which Col. Guest received for Heron was increased to \$12,000, not accepted. He regards him as one of the best two-year-olds in the whole country. Mrs. H. P. Vass, of Mobile, Alabama, is here to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Guest.

—The closing exercises of Mrs. Ella Duke's excellent school took place at the Opera House Tuesday night, in the presence of a large audience. Mrs. Duke has had thorough training as a teacher.

—A graduate of Louisville High School, she taught for several years at Bradford College, Owensboro, and later occupied a responsible position in the Louisville High School, which position she filled at the time of her marriage to Col. Duke, of this county, in 1868. Her chief assistant is Miss Hattie Marrs, a graduate several years ago of Bell Seminary, where the accomplished Mrs. Mary Bell Allen was principal.

—Miss Ferguson, of Covington, is a guest of Miss Sallie Anderson, Mess.

Horace Logan, Fred Hamilton and L. D. Hollingsworth, of the Louisville Southern corps of engineers, were in town on Tuesday. W. R. Jennings, of Springfield, came up to see his mother Tuesday and left Wednesday to accept a position in Ohio. Misses Lula and Mary Russell have returned from school at Russellville, Ky. G. Jones Salter, of Beebe, Ark., is visiting relatives here. Miss Dollie Brown, who has been attending school at Shelbyville, has returned home. Mrs. R. L. Grinnan, of St. Louis, is visiting Mrs. W. N. Bush. A. M. Kincaid, Fleece Robinson, and Wm. Cook, of Danville, attended the funeral of Victor Wherritt Tuesday. Mrs. H. Burnam Price is visiting her parents at Helenwood, Tenn.

C. Card.

To the Editor Interior Journal.

Let some of the patrons of the Male Seminary should be induced to believe that on taking charge of the school I will make a sweeping change of text books, let me please, make the following statement:

I never make changes simply to reflect on the previous management, or

but only when the intrinsic merits of the new book are evidently far superior to those of the old. I make these changes so gradual as scarcely to be felt, remembering that school books are quite expensive to the patron. Therefore, I propose to allow classes to continue in the books they have been using until finished, and then I will suggest as to the character of the new book.

ALEX S. PAXTON.

#### MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Thompson sells goods at cost for cash.

—Teachers' examination will be held first Friday in July.

—Brodhead Academy's closing exercises took place last Friday.

—F. L. Thompson is closing out his entire stock of goods at cost for cash.

—An infant of Jeff Madden was bitten on the toe by a rat, resulting in erysipelas.

—Culpepper postoffice, this county, will probably be re-established in a short time.

—The May and Fifer Minstrels will exhibit here to-night and to-morrow night.

—A child was recently born in this county with a face resembling a distorted false face. It did not live.

—James Dolan, of Pine Hill, was badly hurt in a coal bank in Laurel Saturday by death falling upon him.

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# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

SIX PAGES.

## MISS HARRISON, PURCHASING AGENT.

Hotel Emery, - - - Cincinnati, O.  
Would thankfully solicit your patronage in purchasing for people outside of the city, in any line of goods—Dry Goods, Millinery, Notions of all kinds, Furniture and Carpets.

Wedding Outfits and Mourning Goods a specialty. I also "chapron" Ladies visiting Cincinnati shopping or sight-seeing. Best references given. Charges reasonable. Telephone 57.

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It is an old and thoroughly reliable, conservative company now in its 41st year with \$12,000,000 assets and \$2,000,000 surplus. Its rates are as low as any old and reliable company, with dividends unparallelled a reputation to fail dealing equally well in every class of business.

Would call the attention of business men to its new endowment, accumulated surplus, and 6 per cent guaranteed bonds plan of policies.

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District Agent for Kentucky.



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—Daily, Secures to Travelers,—

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Ever attempted between the great commercial cities on the Ohio, Ky. and Ohio, hence to all points in the South, or to the West and Northwest. The counterpart of this train on all trunk lines is denominated The Limited Express. The superb rolling stock we employ gives patrons Unparalleled comfort.

At all Coupon Ticket Offices in the South you will find our time tables and tickets. Say Momon, get Momon and stick to Momon, if you want to save money and have a good time.

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City Ticket Agents and Officers:

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L. M. TORRENCE, 129 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio

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	Daily.	Ex. Sun.
Leave Louisville.....	7:00 p.m.	6:50 a.m.
Arr Lexington.....	10:35 p.m.	11:50 a.m.
Leave Lexington.....	11:50 a.m.	12:15 p.m.
Charlottesville VM Junction.....	5 to 10 p.m.	4:45 a.m.
Richmond.....	9:00 p.m.	5:30 p.m.
Newport News.....	10:35 a.m.	6:35 p.m.
Mount Comfort.....	11:00 a.m.	7:00 p.m.
Norfolk.....	12:30 p.m.	8:40 p.m.
Washington.....	9:40 a.m.	5:45 p.m.
Baltimore.....	11:25 p.m.	3:30 p.m.
Philadelphia.....	3:00 a.m.	3:00 a.m.
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Lexington-Dominion Trains run by Central time. Main Line Trains east of Huntington run by East Central time, which is one hour later than Central time.

ADDITIONAL TRAINS—No. 11, daily except Sunday, leave Olive Hill 4:45 a.m.; Mt. Sterling 7:00 a.m.; arrive Lexington 8:35 a.m.; arrive at Cincinnati via Winchester 11:35 a.m.

No. 12, daily except Sunday, leave Cincinnati 2:00 p.m.; Lexington 3:45 p.m.; arrive Mt. Sterling 7:15 p.m.; Olive Hill 9:20 p.m.

No. 5, daily, leave Clifton Forge at 7:00 a.m.; Charleston 12:30 p.m.; arrive Ashland 5:40 p.m.; Columbus 11:15 p.m.

No. 6, daily, leave Ashland 7:00 a.m.; arrive at Charleston 12:22 a.m.; Clifton Forge 7:35 p.m.

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W. C. WICKHAM,  
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## SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

### INTERESTING INFORMATION FROM MANY SOURCES.

The New System of Teaching Geography Invented by a California Genius and Named the "Lineal System," Described and Its Merits Pointed Out.

The "lineal system" of teaching geography is the invention of a California genius who will be seen from the cut. It consists of a chart or map in which the general outline of the subdivisions of the country or its configuration are shown, and from these more exact indications of the configuration may be drawn. The pupil can therefore draw the various lines indicating the general shape of the subdivisions, and may afterward make the more exact contour lines therefrom, thus gaining knowledge of the size, proportion and general appearance, which it is impossible to obtain from com- plited maps.

**PAPER HANGING.**  
Not a few housekeepers who occasionally try their hands at paper hanging, will be glad to know how to make fine smooth paste for that purpose. Four pounds of flour will make enough for a room requiring eight or nine rolls of paper. Beat the flour to a stiff batter with clear cold water. Then pour boiling water upon the batter which should be in a vessel large enough to contain two pailsfuls, stirring briskly. The batter will swell and change from white to yellowing, when no more boiling water should be poured in and the paste is made.

If sizing is necessary to make the paper stick to walls, add eight ounces of dissolved glue to a pailful of hot water. Put the sizing on with a white wash brush, taking care that it goes over every part of the wall and that top and bottom are especially well sized. When this preparation has partly dried hang the paper with paste in the usual way.

**Banana Jelly.**  
Banana jelly represents a delicious and very pretty use of this fruit for a dessert. Soak two ounces of gelatin in half a pint of water for twenty minutes, add two cups of white sugar, the juice of four lemons and one orange, taking care to remove seeds, pour on three pints of boiling water and strain through a cloth. Peel six bananas and cut into thin slices. Pour a little jelly into the mold and when it has set hard enough to hold them, cover with slices of banana, when cold add another layer of jelly and banana, and so on till the mold is full. Put on ice to harden.

**Good Things for Breakfast.**  
A housewife gives the following culinary hints.

Fried ham is quite as palatable as fried beef, is prepared in the same way and is economical use of the meat.

French breakfast fritters are made of 1 heaping cup of cold rice, 1½ cups of raw cerealine, ½ cup of prepared flour, 1 tea spoonful of salt, ½ cup of milk or water with a teaspoonful of condensed milk, 2 eggs, beat the eggs, add salt and rice. Beat until smooth, add milk, flour, etc., and fry on a hot griddle.

**Stuffed Eggs.**  
For picnics and other outings eggs with sardine filling will be found a popular refreshment. Boil four or five eggs till quite hard, lay them in cold water, shell and cut them in halves crosswise, carefully remove the yolks and cut the tips off the whites, so that they will stand in a dish. Put the yolks in a basin and rub up with them a small piece of stale bread crumb slightly soaked in milk, and two washed, boned and finely minced sardines. Add a very little oil, vinegar, pepper and salt. Mix all well together, fill the whites with the mixture, and keep in a cool place till wanted.

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A refreshing but substantial dish for lunch at this season is the following: Take one can of salmon from which skin and bones have been removed, chop, when cold, three large boiled potatoes and mix them with the fish. Rub smooth the yolks of three hard boiled eggs, season to taste with mustard, pepper and salt, add two tablespoonsfuls of cream and one gill of vinegar. Pour this dressing over the fish and potatoes. This may either be served by itself or lettuce leaves can be placed around the edge of the dish containing the salad and served with each portion.

**French Draped Furniture.**

Very fashionable just now is French draped furniture, of which the "direc-tore" stand represented in the cut is an example.

**A Useful Envelope.**  
Many inventors have endeavored to introduce envelopes that cannot be opened without betraying the fact that they have been tampered with. Scientific American calls attention to an envelope recently patented in England that appears to have attained this object. The flap is so cut and shaped as to bring the point of it to the top right hand corner of the front side of the envelope, where the gummed surface of the flap secures it to the front side of the envelope. The postage stamp is then fixed over the flap so that the envelope cannot possibly be unfastened without destroying the stamp.

**Diamond of the First Water.**

This expression, says Jewelers' Circular, denotes a stone of the utmost purity and whiteness. The value of diamonds is established by their weight, clearness and color, hence a diamond of the first water, whatever its size, is worth, obviously, more than one of a corresponding weight and of lesser purity. There is some appropriateness in the phrase, because of the resemblance of the purer of diamonds to the sparkling of water, as in a dewdrop.

**Up-to-date.**

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**Domestic Economy.**

Pasteur and his treatment of hydrophobia have hardly received even a mention of late in the medical or popular journals.

A remonstrance briefly signed by the physicians of Massachusetts, has been presented to the legislature of that state, against the passage of any law allowing the manufacture of illuminating gas containing more than 10 per cent of carbonic oxide, as the intensely poisonous properties of that element of gas are well known, and are dangerous to health and life.

The electric street cars in Baltimore have proven sufficiently successful to warrant a systematic experiment to determine the expense of the whole of the system.

Dr. J. A. Lintner says there are in the world 320,000 species of insects; 25,000 of these belong to the United States, and about 25,000 prey upon the productions of man, 7,000 or 8,000 of these being considered as fruit pests.

Stephan Girard was born in Bordeaux, France, in the year 1750. He died in 1831.

Boston's public Latin school was founded in 1635.

## ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

### Wild Flowers and Bush Baskets—Useful Hints About Hanging Paper.

Wild flowers, masses of primroses, daffodils, wood violets and wild hyacinths or lilies of the valley are the favorites for drawing rooms of highest fashion abroad. Even the marsh marigolds are beautiful in clear glass bowls and globes used as flower holders. The wood flowers are kept in rustic receptacles, baskets and hamper of unpainted willow or the plaited rush holders from the Norfolk broads. In mentioning this charming fashion American Garden affirms as a singular fact that, with all their dexterity, American women never take to manufacturing ornamental ware by hand. They can paint everything from the town pump to the stove stopper garnished with a knot of "hand painted" daisies on the black leaden surface, but they will not weave rush baskets, although the work is as easy as braiding mats.

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**Bird Catcher.**  
A Belgian gamekeeper has recently observed a new source of danger to birds from a fall of damp adhesive snow. It appears that during cold weather the birds resort to the nearest stream or other body of open water for the purpose of warming their feet. Their long tail feathers becoming wet, when they return to the fields the snow adheres to them, and, as they drag it along, the ball continually increases in size, in the same way.

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# SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

STANFORD KY., JUNE 15, 1888

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

—A—

\$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

—B—When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.—C—

## Democratic Convention Called.

The democracy of Lincoln county are requested to meet in mass convention in the court-house in Stanford, July 2d, county court day, to nominate a candidate for sheriff. By order of the committee.

H. BROWN,  
Chm. pro tem.

Secretary.

## Under a Cloud; OR, CLEARING HIMSELF.

### CHAPTER XXII.

#### HOW LYMAN KEPT HIS WORD.

Norris was late at the bank on that eventful morning, for after long hours of wakeful misery, sleep had come to him in feverish, unrefreshing snatches. He arrived at the same moment with Mr. Everleigh, who stepped out of his carriage, accompanied by a police officer whom he had picked up on the way.

"Ah, Norris!" spoke the banker, with extreme agitation. "Do you know what has happened? There has been an accident, it may be a murder. The janitor telephoned for me. Childer is hurt, he says, shot by burglars, who broke in during the night."

The three went together while he was speaking, and the janitor, who had telephoned immediately upon making his ghastly discovery, met them with a frightened face, and repeated his story of finding Childer, wounded and senseless, while an open window led to the supposition that burglars had effected an entrance and been beaten off by the impetuosity of the desperate partner, who paid the dear price of this desperate, it might be a fatal, wound for his bravery.

The ball which had entered the chest had torn its way through the body, and was found imbedded in the heavy plank flooring beneath him.

Between them they lifted the wounded man to a lounge and did what they could to



THEY LIFTED THE WOUNDED MAN.

restore him to consciousness, quite without aid, until a physician who had been sent for arrived.

"An ugly wound," pronounced the latter. "It will take a strong constitution to pull him through. He has lost a great deal of blood. I hope we have not far to move him. It had better be done at once."

Norris touched Mr. Everleigh upon the arm.

"Some one ought to take the news ahead. With your permission I will go."

"No, no; I want you to remain in charge here. We'll send a messenger to break the news, and I will go with the poor fellow myself. That little sister of his was to be married this morning, was she not? Well, well; there's no wedding to be of course, and I hope no worse will come of this than putting off the ceremony. What did you say, sir?" to the officer who had been examining the premises.

"I suggested that you should look into your safe. It does not seem to me to have been tampered with at all."

An examination proved this conclusion to be correct. No attempt had been made toward forcing the safe. The assassin had evidently been frightened away before he was able to carry out his burglarious designs.

"Probably he was surprised at finding the young man here, fired his shot and fled without waiting to see its effect. What puzzles me is that he should have left his revolver behind him. Do you suppose it likely that your partner was armed?"

"Not at all likely. Men do not, as a rule, carry fire-arms in this day, and Lyman was neither of a reckless nor a timid nature."

The detective's next question was put in a lowered voice, meant for the banker's ear alone.

"Are you quite sure that his accounts were all straight?"

"Quite sure. It is only a month since he put in the money which saved me from bankruptcy."

"Then there was no motive for suicide. The fellow who did the job was a bungler, that's all I can say now. There was nothing to prevent his making a clean sweep if he'd been a professional, since nobody seemed to have heard the shot. You are to be congratulated on getting off without loss, sir."

Mr. Everleigh's heart was too heavy for reply. He felt that any loss would be light compared to that which he feared might come—for he could not but realize that Lyman's life was in fearful jeopardy, and his own obligation to the latter weighed upon him heavily.

While they were thus engaged in surveying the situation, the physician who had been superintending the removal of the wounded man. Meanwhile, the messenger who had been dispatched to break the evil tidings, finding himself in an unfamiliar locality, had managed to miss his way, and the shock

of seeing her brother borne in apparently lifeless, came upon Carol without warning. She was stunned by it.

She listened mutely to the explanations which the banker hurried forward to give, and to his pitying words, but her only thought was of her brother's danger.

"It is a terrible blow for her, poor child! She needs some one to help her through this trouble. I will send Althea to keep her company," volunteered Mr. Everleigh as he took his leave.

"Pray do not," Ingots hastened to respond. "It is not necessary. I will remain for the present, and I know Carol so well, I am sure she would rather be left alone."

"She will be better for a woman's sympathy."

But there was something—a coolness of some kind—between them."

"A trifle; I dare say, which will not be remembered at a time like this," and the banker left, fixed in his resolve.

Ingots summoned the servant and gave his directions as soon as the other was fairly out of hearing.

"Sarah, if Miss Everleigh calls, tell her that your young mistress refuses to see her—refuses to see any one. I depend upon you to get rid of every one who comes without troubling Miss Carol with messages. The doctor has ordered perfect quiet for his patient, and we can not follow his instructions too faithfully. You understand?"

"Yes, sir; certainly," acquiesced Sarah, and Mr. Ingots lingered to see Althea denied admittance. The clergyman who was to have officiated at the marriage, meantime, had taken his departure after offering some earnest words of sympathy and consolation to the stricken girl.

She had taken her place by her brother's bedside, white and motionless, seeing nothing but his ghastly looks, hearing nothing but the faint, labored breathing which crossed his lips. Ingots passed in and out unnoticed by her, and when he disappeared for a couple of hours later in the day, she did not miss him.

He came back with a new expression on his face which boded no good. The aspect of the sick-room had not changed. Carol had not noticed his leaving, she did not notice his entrance until he spoke her name.

"Come with me. I have something to say to you. Lyman will do well with Sarah to watch him. By the way," leading her out, "she tells me she has a brother who understands nursing, and I have engaged him to take charge of the case. I don't intend to let you wear yourself out, my dear, now that you belong to me—or soon will—more to him. Do you realize that I have been very bitterly disappointed to-day, Carol? It is hard to be so near my happiness, and yet be cheated out of it."

She lifted her heavy eyes to his face, and parted her lips as if about to speak, then her glance fell away. What could she say? How could she tell him that she no longer recognized his claim that she never had recognized it while Lyman, who was her strength, lay helpless?

"I don't intend to be cheated out of it long," Ingots said, with a dogged stubbornness underlying his gentler tones. "Lyman may lay there in that state for days; it will be weeks before he will get around, if he ever does, and I haven't got the patience of Job. I want you to marry him, to find himself disgraced and ruined. You hold his fate for him, life or death, in your hands. Now, which shall it be?"

She lifted her eyes at last, deep and dark with the anguish which was wringing her young, tender heart. She tried to speak. She threw over her hands with an impulsive, repelling gesture, waving him away from her, then suddenly she grew blind and deaf to the sight of his hateful face, the sound of his hateful tones. She drooped, and fell fainting at his feet.

CHAPTER XXIV.

#### IN THE SICK-ROOM.

Started, but not greatly alarmed, Ingots took the fainting girl and placed her on a sofa in the room. Then he bent his efforts toward reviving her, not wishing to call any one until the matter between them should be settled.

"There's a fair chance of his living, so the doctor says, if all things work favorably," Ingots resumed. "What chance do you suppose there will be if he gets back his senses only to find himself disgraced and ruined. You hold his fate for him, life or death, in your hands. Now, which shall it be?"

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Carol, with a nervous clasp of her hands, a catch in her breath. "Not now—not ever—until—"

"Until what?" he asked, regarding her with darkening looks.

"Until he is better and tells me that I must— with a burst of hysterical weeping, which relieved her over-burdened heart.

She pressed back the tears presently, and looked at him pitifully.

"I must go back to him. I can not stay away."

"You will listen to me first," he said, slowly, with cruel emphasis. "You think, no doubt, that Lyman would never make you marry me; you believe the promises he gave you; that he would step in and save you at the last; but I tell you that was my plan from the start. I knew you would not give in easily, and I did not want to be cruel to you. I thought if I could fool you into marrying me, that you would make the best of it afterward. Lyman never meant to stop the ceremony. It was all a put-up job between him and me to make you seem willing. We fixed it that he was to keep out of the way until the last moment. Of course, there was the chance that you might say 'no' when the preacher put the question, but we trusted to hurrying the business over before you could gather your wits enough to know that your precious brother had gone back on you. That was the programme—and a mighty pretty one it was—if this cursed business had not come up."

Carol looked at him with horror deepening in her eyes. What terrible story was this he was telling her? How dared he so traduce one who was helpless to defend herself?

"I do not believe you," she declared, but even as she uttered the words her heart sunk, chilled with undefined fears and doubts.

"It's the truth, all the same. He was going to show me up as a villain and a scoundrel, and confound me with my rascality, wasn't he? Once more I tell you it was all my own plan. He is the last man who would bring any charge against me if he could. Do you want to know why, Carol? Because he—he and not I, was the villain. Because it was and is in my power to send him higher than Gildoroy's kite. He was ready enough to buy me off from doing him harm with the price of your hand. He did not like it any too well, curse him! but there was no other way to save himself."

He came to a pause, with a scowl darkening his brows.

"What has he done?" the question forced itself from the girl's pale lips, quite against her will. She did not want to believe the terrible accusations, but there came the remembrance of Lyman's strange and evil moodiness, the trouble which he had laid to business causes, to shake her faith in him.

"I—I don't understand," murmured Carol, weakly.

"I don't want that you should stand outside," said Ingots, with more of his old confidence than he had betrayed that day.

"You know just as much as you are fit to bear. Come, I'll be easy with you. Tell me that you will marry me, say to-morrow, and I won't urge the thing now. You don't look fit to stand, that's a fact."

"Tell me!"

"Well, I'll do Lyman the justice to say that he was sort of drawn into it. You know how dead gone he was about Miss Everleigh? That was the secret of the whole thing.

He wanted to get on an even footing with her, which he did on the day he put that hundred thousand dollars in the business. May be it will lighten this trouble for you to know that he did put it all in the business—I don't believe he kept back a dollar for his own use—but that wouldn't save him if it ever came out. If Everleigh could look over it, there's worse and more of it than the mere appropriating of the money, which others wouldn't."

He came to a pause, with a scowl darkening his brows.

"What has he done?" the question forced itself from the girl's pale lips, quite against her will.

"She did not want to crush the girl whom he really loved in his own fashion. He found all at once that he would rather not tell her the actual details of her brother's wrongs.

"Look here!" he said at last, "I don't want to blab more than is actually necessary. It won't do you any good to pry into the matter, and if you keep your bargain with me, I give you my word that I'll never bother Lyman."

"I can not. Oh, I know, in spite of all you say, that he never meant I should."

Some angry feeling which Ingots had been keeping down now broke bounds.

"No—curse him! he thought he could be too smart for me. He was in a corner he couldn't get out of in this world, so he tried to eke out by jumping into the next. Your precious brother that you think so much of was both a rascal and a coward, and took the coward's plan of getting out of his trouble—by suicide. I didn't take any stock in that burglar story from the first, and

now that I have investigated the matter, I am convinced there is nothing in it. He tried to cheat me and to save you by taking his own life, and made a failure of his attempt, for I mean to have you now whether he lives or dies. Either you give me your promise to marry me, at once, or the officers of the law shall know what hold they have on him within the hour."

Carol wrung her hands together in an agony of grief, horror and despair.

"What has he done?" she asked, again, her burning gaze fixed upon him compelling an answer.

Ingots gave a short, scornful laugh.

"What has he done? Robbed Mr. Everleigh of the money which he has palmed off as your fortune and his. Your saint who could do no wrong was nothing else than a common thief and liar—no, a most uncommon one, for he succeeded in keeping all the money from him except with me. I found out what he was up to, and I kept him on the condition I've told you, that he

tortured her—to hide with her bruised and broken heart from all the world.

Ingots left to call Sarah, whose brother had arrived and taken his place in the sick room.

"Miss Carol is quite broken down. I want you to put her to bed and keep her quiet, as I advised, and turned away into Lyman's den, where he threw himself into an easy chair before the glowing grate.

"I don't know how it is, but that girl can wind me round her little finger when she likes. I don't begrudge the week if it brings her to me willingly, and she'll keep her word now she's given it. She never promised to marry me, at once, or the officers of the law shall know what hold they have on him within the hour."

Ingots gave a short, scornful laugh.

"What has he done? Robbed Mr. Everleigh of the money which he has palmed off as your fortune and his. Your saint who could do no wrong was nothing else than a common thief and liar—no, a most uncommon one, for he succeeded in keeping all the money from him except with me. I found out what he was up to, and I kept him on the condition I've told you, that he

rightfully theirs! He could retract his statement to Carol, could manufacture some newly-discovered proof of Lyman's innocence perhaps, and if she were not convinced, why, a man can always find the means of controlling his wife's actions, if not her thoughts. Let Lyman live the week out, let Carol in her spirit of sacrifice become his, and the sooner death brooded his black wings over that unhappy house, the better for the plot which was forming in that subtle brain.

CHAPTER XXV.  
WHAT THE PORTER SAID.

"I'd ought to know that 'sathin' I was going to happen. I had a warnin', but I was so set up in my own conceit that I wouldn't take it. I tell you, Mr. Norris, 'tain't for nothing that a ghost comes back to haunt the places what it knew in life, 'spec'ly if that place wasn't likely to raise comfortable feelin's, and no one can tell me as Edson was good enjoy these here premises even in a spiritual sense."

"Edson?" Norris looked up quickly from his work. "What are you talking about, Bjah?"

"With due and stand with Norris. Althea is out somewhere, but I expect her back every moment."

Norris accepted the invitation, simply because he had no good reason for refusing it, and Althea made her appearance just as Bjah was announced. She gave a pleased smile at sight of her father's companion, but Norris noted the grave lines of the proud, lovely face, the unfathomable shadows in the great dark eyes, which spoke of a spirit that was not at ease. She carried him off to the parlor when the meal was ended.

"Come, Norris. Father must have his smoke and his nap in peace. I am glad you are here; I have wanted to see you. Have you made any new discoveries at the bank?"

"Of myself, nothing."

"You know what the detectives think—that there was no burglary attempted, that the open window was left as a blind—but who could have made that attack upon Lyman if it was not for gain?"

Norris hesitated. He had never felt at liberty to disclose what he knew regarding Edson. That secret belonged properly to Uncle Amos, but the story of the porter and his own conviction that Edson had been upon the scene of that dark night's work put the matter in another light. He was divided between a desire to tell all he knew to Mr. Everleigh, and the thought that he might first be consulted with his uncle; but now, owing to a sudden impulse, he narrated the facts to Althea.

She listened intently, her lips compressed into a thoughtful line.

"I shall be glad if you are right," she said, when he had finished. "Edson, living, can unravel some of these mysteries. But why should he injure Lyman Childer? Why go there, if not to plumb us for the second time?"

She was speaking more to herself than to him, and Norris was struck by the sudden haggard change which swept into her face, brought, it would seem, by some self-found answer to the questions she asked.

She rose and walked hastily to the further end of the long room. All was in shadow there, and she leaned her forehead against the glass of the window by which she was seated. Suddenly she called to Norris in quick, excited tones.

## SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

E. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

STANFORD, KY., JUNE 15, 1888

Published Every Tuesday and Friday.

AT \$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

### L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....12 11 p.m.  
Express train " South.....11 57 p.m.  
" " North.....3 27 a.m.  
Local Freight North.....6 55 a.m.  
The latter trains also carry passengers.  
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.

### K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Trains leave Rowland at 6:35 a.m. and 7:20 a.m. and return at 6 p.m. and 8:40 p.m.

### MEANS BUSINESS.

WATCHES and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.

BIG FETT gets away with potato and tobacco pests. For sale by McRoberts & Stagg.

The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.

I guarantee all watches and every article of jewelry I sell to be just as represented. A. R. Penny.

### SOMWHAT PERSONAL.

MR. W. B. HANSDORF has had the flux.

PETER HAMPTON is now the jovial John of the Lancaster stage.

MISS JENNIE MYERS left Wednesday for Cumberland Falls.

BRIGHT FERRELL has been assigned to a distillery near Monticello.

MR. AND MRS. S. P. STAGG are spending a week in the West End.

REV. G. S. GAINES, of DeLand, Fla., is visiting his brother, Mr. B. W. Gaines.

MISS IDA ADAMS, of Mt. Vernon, attended the Bright-McKinney marriage.

MISS BELLE CARPENTER is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Metcalf at Nicholasville.

MR. GEORGE L. PENNY is attending the commencement of Georgetown College.

MR. AND MRS. S. P. SALTER, of Albany, Ga., are guests of Mr. M. E. Elkin and wife.

MISS MARY SEVERANCE, of Lebanon, is visiting the family of Mr. Joseph Severance.

MISS JULIA DOUGLAS, who has been teaching a three-months' school at Paint Lick, is at home again.

MR. J. W. McCORDY, of Kansas City, is on a visit to the charming little blonde who has captured his heart.

G. W. EMBREE, of St. Louis, is here looking after the closing out of the estate of his uncle, Peyton Embree.

Messrs. D. R. CARPENTER, C. C. Carson and D. K. GARRARD attended the Nicholasville hop and banquet.

ROBERT H. McCREEY, only son of the Governor, was among the dozen graduates at Central University this week.

MR. MATE WOODSON, train dispatcher, is attending the convention in Louisville. Mrs. Woodson has gone to the country to stay till his return.

MR. ALLEN COOK, of California, and Miss Lizzie Cook, of Mercer, are visiting Mr. Joe F. Waters and other relatives here.

MESSRS. G. H. McKinNEY, A. S. Myers, Dr. C. A. Cox and C. E. Cox are fishing in the Cumberland near Pineville.

CAPT. J. B. HORNS succeeds to the "trick" of Train Dispatcher Packard and Mr. T. A. Rice, of Lebanon, takes his place as dispatcher's clerk.

JUNIUS ROCHESTER, formerly of Stanford, who is now District Judge at Seattle, W. T., is in Washington closing a trade on which he will make many thousands of dollars.

JUDGE AND MRS. MILTON J. DURHAM will celebrate the anniversary of their marriage on the 16th instant by a large entertainment, at which the Kentucky colony will be represented.—[Louisville Times.]

MR. W. C. MORRIS and wife who have been here for some time left yesterday for Columbus, Miss., where Mr. Morris has a permanent position. Their friends will miss them and especially bright little Lucile.

### LOCAL LORE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—My house and lot. For further particulars call on Mrs. Fannie Dunn.

A BRAND NEW stock of the finest Canaries just received at A. A. Warren's Model Grocery."

THE L. & N., Agent J. A. Carpenter tells us, will make a round-trip rate to the Chicago convention at \$9.10 from here.

A BIG crowd of young folks went out to Hales Well last night to enjoy the moonlight hop and Proprietor A. L. Spoomore's hospitality.

I HAVE put on a comfortable spring-wagon to run between here and Danville. Will leave here at 9 o'clock each morning, returning at 4 in the afternoon. Fare one way 75 cents, or round-trip \$1.25. A. T. Nuttelley.

New potatoes, beets, cucumbers and cabbages at S. S. Myers'.

New hats and bonnets for summer wear just received at Mrs. Kate Dudderar's.

The plasterers and painters are making County Clerk Cooper's den blossom like the rose.

For SALE, at your own price, one Walker A. Wood chain rake harvester, second hand. Metcalf & Foster.

THERE are 17 prisoners in jail, 10 belonging to this county, the largest number since Jailer Owens has had charge.

The Danville colored nine beat the Stanfords 9 to 7 Wednesday afternoon.

The game was witnessed and enjoyed by a very large crowd and the club cleared some money.

There are prospects that two additional distilleries will be opened in this section this Fall by Jim Carter and John Traylor. It seems to be useless to make the stuff, since the area in which it can be sold is narrowing all the time.

We send our usual half sheet supplement with this issue, which besides a continuation of "Under a Cloud," has six columns of other interesting matter. If you should fail by the inadvertence of the folders to get the extra sheet, write and it will be furnished.

There are numerous applicants for the Female College, but it seems that Mr. Hubbard, who has had charge of a school in Arkansas, stands the best show of getting it. He is highly recommended and endorsed, and being an Episcopalian, it will not be said of him that he runs the school in the interest of any of the prevailing denominations here. A visit for inspection and consultation is expected from him next week.

### MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

There will be another marriage here next week. While the ball is in motion it rolls right along.

At Capt. George W. Delph's, Rowland, Wednesday, George E. Stephens.

Miss Ida Adams, of Mt. Vernon, attended the Bright-McKinney marriage.

Miss Belle Carpenter is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Metcalf at Nicholasville.

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larity of the young couple was shown in lavish bridal presents, some very costly and all useful and ornamental. We join in the general feeling of congratulation and trust that their married life will be happy and bright as their lover's enthusiasm has pictured it.

### DEATH'S DOINGS.

—The death of Henry Baughman, which occurred at noon Wednesday, is in the nature of a calamity to the section in which he lived and moved. No individual man has done more to build up and beautify this locality and none could be more sadly and generally missed than he will be. Public spirited and ever engaged in enterprises that gave employment to large numbers of his fellow mortals and always paying them fair prices, withholding from none his just dues, but paying the last farthing promptly at the time agreed upon, that class sustains a loss that it will feel. A man who rendered to every one his just due, he demanded his return and for the latter reason he was considered close by those who fail to be just before they are generous, but the reverse was true. No man in the community gave more liberally to church and to every worthy cause than did the deceased, but he did so unstintingly and few are aware how much he did give. The Christian church here, of which he had been a member for years, owes in a great measure its very building to him, and he ever sustained it with his means. It will miss him, the entire community will miss him and his wife, his children and relatives, how terribly they will feel his loss!

Mr. Baughman was the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Baughman, who at the ripe old ages of 76 and 70 respectively, survive him. He was married some 20 years ago to Miss Latimer, of Georgia, and she with five children, two boys and three girls, ranging in ages from 5 to 19, are left to feel a loss which to them can never be repaired. For more than 20 years he had been a member of the Christian church and those who know him best say that truer one never lived. He had held the office of deacon for some 15 years and was faithful and prompt in the performance of every duty. He was a peculiarly conservative and deliberate man and his counsel and advice has steered his church clear of many a breaker. Conversing with Mr. D. W. Vandever about him yesterday, he said that the last time he attended church, which was Sunday before last, Elder W. L. Williams preached, and after the sermon Mr. Baughman came to him with tears rolling down his cheeks and said, "Bro. Vandever, I have never had a sermon to do me the good that one has. It seems like a message from God Himself." His illness, which was caused by uremic poison, was of short duration and he lapsed into unconsciousness before any fear of a fatal termination was thought of, consequently those last words of hope, so highly prized by sorrowing friends, were not spoken. But they were not necessary. The preparation for that hour had not been deferred till the last moment, and his life gave evidence of what his end would be. A good man, an honest man and a useful man has fallen and the community joins in his relatives in deplored it. The funeral sermon was preached at his late residence yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock by Rev. John Bell Gibson, and then the remains were conveyed to Buffalo Spring Cemetery, followed by one of the largest processions of sorrowing friends ever seen in Stanford.

Mr. Baughman was in his 49th year. His entire life was spent here, save the years he gave the "Lost Cause" in service with John Morgan's cavalry. His estate, the most of which he amassed by his own exertions, is estimated to be worth from \$90,000 to \$75,000.

### Denis of It.

[To the Editor of the Interior Journal.]

EUBANKS, June 13.—I beg leave in justice, truth and through your courtesy, to state through your paper the following:

In your issue of June 12 your Waynesburg correspondent says in reference to one Bluford McMullins' attack on Mrs. Reynolds that he (McMullins) "was on his way from Eubanks, where one Dr. Baker dishes out the devil's eye water to the boys." I beg leave to be heard in the facts that the above is written from the place where all the mean, low-down trash and drunkards come from who cut up and dishonor Eubanks. It can be proven by McMullins himself that he has not bought any "devil's eye water" at Eubanks for months. I am the druggist here and run business in my own name, and the allusion to my father, Dr. Baker, is a malicious falsehood. McMullins was born, raised and lives in Waynesburg, and is therefore no part of Eubanks society. Men who sometimes report others had better look over their connection of the past with Waynesburg and the present fact that the "devil's eye water" is clandestinely sold under the nose of the "called and elected" at Waynesburg. Others sell whisky in one mile of Eubanks. My father is a physician. He claims his rights as a physician, and I as a druggist, and the allusion above is a wicked attempt to make Dr. Baker notorious, which is untrue. H. H. BAKER.

The marriage of Mr. W. M. Bright the solid and popular young teller of the Farmers National Bank and Miss Lula McKinney, who is as captivating and as attractive as she is lovely in person, was solemnized at the residence of the bride's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cobb, Tuesday afternoon at 6, her former preceptor, Eld. John Aug. Williams, officiating. The couple entered the decorated parlors attended by J. S. Hocker and Miss Kate Phelps, J. T. Craig and Miss Mary Brown, J. B. Paxton and Miss Mary Robinson, P. M. McRoberts and Miss Mary McKinney and John Bright and Miss Minya Phelps and during the ceremony stood grouped in a most artistic manner. Following hearty congratulations, the guests were conducted to a bountiful and beautiful spread of substantial and luxuries which were discussed at length at tête-a-tête tables. The entertainment over, Mr. and Mrs. Bright were driven to town where they took rooms at the Myers House, sensibly omitting the bridal tour, and yesterday Mr. B. was at his post in the bank as if the most important event of his life had not occurred within 24 hours. The popu-

### DRIPPING SPRINGS.

We are now open and ready to receive visitors. Everything is completed. The buildings have all been repainted and look as bright and neat as a new pin. The predominating colors this season are white and green. The roads are all in perfect order and to-morrow (Saturday) is our Grand Opening Ball and Picnic. Our pantry is chuck full, with spring chickens and vegetables at the head, and Aunt Easter to prepare them. Everything is now ready and I now say come; and everybody is coming.

Respectfully, D. G. SLAUGHTER.

—A dispatch from Algiers says that the locusts are advancing in a compact mass over 12 miles long by 6 in breadth. A panic prevails in the province of Constantine. The valley of Guelma has been devastated. They are also devastating portions of Illinois.

Farmers of the United States receive more clear money from chickens and eggs than from any other one source, and it is a fact that Ganter's chicken cholera cure is daily adding to that revenue. Sold and warranted to cure by McRoberts & Stagg.

The most successful efforts to suppress the liquor traffic ever made have been made by means of high license and high tax. It has never failed to prove effective. The right to tax is the right to destroy, and if the policy of taxation is carried out to its final analysis it will bring about the destruction of the evils of intemperance, a result that prohibition has failed to achieve even in States where it had the fairest trial.—[Albany Journal.]

### Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, sores, tetter, chapped Hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

### Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of the Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Begun taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and now on my third bottle and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made." Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in the best of health." Sample bottles free at A. R. Penny's drug store.

Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. McRoberts & Stagg, Stanford, Ky., and Cren & Co., McKeesbury, Ky.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STEER.—Strayed from my place near Highland, a two year-old brindle. Reasonable reward for his return, information that will get him. S. S. EASTIN, Highland, Ky.

To the Farmers of Lincoln and Garrard Counties.

**PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.****Healthful Homes—Devices That Overcome Insomnia—Hints to Nurses.**

A journal of building has the following to say in regard to sanitary points that should be considered when selecting a house or a site for a new one:

Remember that where the sun will shine on the house for some hours a day one element of good is secured, especially if the sunshines enters at the windows of the living rooms or rooms most used during the daytime. If the ground is at all porous, a layer of concrete not less than six inches thick, and composed of cement or lime and broken bricks or gravel, should be spread over the whole of the ground covered by the building. This will prevent the passage of ground air up through the floors. Air will travel through the ground for some distance, and as it invariably becomes contaminated by taking up carbonic acid gas in its passage it is not suitable for inhaling. The house acts as a sucker on the ground, and if, unfortunately, the site is on "made" ground—that is, composed of all the refuse of a town—the ground air becomes the medium of disease. No houses should be built without a well ventilated air space between the earth and the ground floor, especially if the layer of concrete on the surface is omitted. The walls should be built of good hard burnt bricks or non-porous stones set in lime or cement mortar. Common burnt bricks or porous stones hold moisture which evaporates with the rise in temperature, and so chills the air in the house.

The foundations of the walls should rest on thick beds of concrete bedded in the earth; and to prevent the ground damp rising up the walls, a damp proof course of slates in cement, or a bed of asphalt should be laid in the full thickness or width of the wall just above the ground line. Dryness in this climate is so essential to health that any building which in its floors, walls, or roof sinks by admitting moisture, should be rejected as a place of residence by those who value their health.

**Hints on the Care of the Sick.**

To change the coverings over the patient without exposure, Journal of Health recommends to first free them at the foot of the beds, spread the clean sheet over them, and cover with a blanket. These should be well tucked in at the sides, and then the soiled clothing can be drawn down and removed at the foot.

The same journal says that the rule never to awaken a patient to administer food or medicines, while a very sensible one, admits still of several exceptions. There are cases where regularity must be observed, even at the expense of sleep. In certain acute diseases, among them pneumonia, the stimulant and supportive treatment must be continuous, and the system constantly under its influence. In such cases, if too long an interval were allowed, a fatal depression might ensue in those whom the vital energies were taxed to their utmost by the intensity of the disease.

**Prevention of Sleeplessness.**

Among devices found to control insomnia, Medical Register mentions the following: The sound of water dropping slowly and steadily into a pan occupies and quiets the brain. This is the principle on which we are told to count sheep going over a fence, and do any sort of automatic thinking, if such an expression be permissible. A former victim of insomnia cured himself by keeping the eyeballs looking down. Another kept rolling them in one direction with good effect, repeating, meanwhile, a certain work or number. Long inspirations by the mouth and expirations by the nostrils, conceiving the air as currents, has been found effectual. All intellectual exercise should be stopped half an hour before bedtime. A tumbler of milk, instead of the usual copious draughts of water, taken during sleeplessness, will often help to overcome it.

**To Cool Water Without Ice.**

Where ice cannot be procured water may be cooled by wrapping the pitcher containing it in a towel of loose texture which has been previously impregnated with ammonium nitrate and dried and moistened this with water. Pharmaceutical Era, which recommends this plan, says the same towel may be used repeatedly, being dried thoroughly beforehand each time.

**SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.****The "Cold Shoulder" and "Push" in Politics.**

If a gentleman asks to be presented to a lady she should signify her assent in a pleasant way and pay her hostess, through whom the request comes, the compliment of seeming, at least, to be gratified at the introduction. So advises Mrs. Sherwood, who thinks that our American ladies are sometimes a little lacking in cordiality, often receiving a new acquaintance with that part of their confirmation known as the "cold shoulder." A brusque discourtesy is bad; a very effusive courtesy and a too low bow are worse, and an overwhelming and patronizing manner is atrocious. The proper salutation lies just between the two extremes. In seeking introductions for ourselves, while we need not be shy of making a first visit or asking for an introduction, we must still, according to the social authority already mentioned, beware of "push." There are instincts in the humbler understanding that will tell us where to draw the line. If a person is socially more prominent than ourselves, or more distinguished in any way, we should not be violently anxious to take the first step; we should wait till some happy chance brings us together.

**Two Useful Quot's.**

Don't, in referring to a person, say "he" or "she" or "him," but always mention the name. "Mrs. Smith thinks it will rain," not "she thinks it will rain." There are men who continually refer to their wives as "she," and wives who have commonly no other name for their husbands than "he." This is abominable.

Don't habitually use the word "folks"—"his folks," "our folks," etc. Strictly the word should be "folk," the plural form being a corruption, but while usage sanctions "folks" for "folk," it is in better taste not to use the word at all.

**The Bridegroom's Province.**

It is the bridegroom's province to pay all fees connected with the marriage ceremony, license, fees to clergyman, etc., according to the English fashion. He also provides the carriage for the departure of himself and bride, but does not pay for the hire of carriages for bridal guests. The homecoming of a bride and bridegroom is made known to society in general by their nearest relatives, who call this announcement in due course.

**Fainted but Not Polite.**

That abrupt, explosive, disconcerting monosyllable, "Thanks," got a Roland on its Oliver on one occasion at least. A lady dropped her card case in the street and a trish little newsboy picked it up for her. "Thanks," said she. "We'll," said he, and bolted.

**He Turned the Tables.**

Once on a time, some young Frenchmen started a journal. On the day after the appearance of the first number, the office was visited by a little, stout man, neatly dressed, with cotton gloves, and an air of simple good nature. He politely asked for a copy, to see the style of the paper, as he had the intention of subscribing if . . . "Give the gentle man a copy!" cried Jules Noriac, the editor. The little man thanked him, bowed and left. Next week back he was again. "Not bad for a first number, not bad," he said to the clerk "must see if it holds out." "We hope so," said the clerk. "Well, well, sir," he replied, "I am in the dry goods business, I am, some things are good at first, but fade. I will subscribe if the color stands." "Give the gentle man number two!" cried the editor. Nine times did the dry goods man return, and nine times did he get a number for nothing. On the tenth occasion Noriac was there when he called. "Very good," said the dry goods man. "I like it, yes, I like it, and if it keeps its color in this number I will subscribe next time." "Give the gentleman two copies," said the editor; then, taking the editor's scissors, he deliberately approached the shop keeper and cut out the tail of his frock-coat a square of cloth. "What on earth are you doing?" he exclaimed. "Taking a sample of your goods," said Noriac, "and if it keeps its color I will buy a piece."—The Argonaut.

**Between Two Dangers.**

"Do ye reckon that Garfield will cut any figure in the Republican convention this year?" asked Mr. Thistlepole, anxiously. "I don't seem to see much mention of him in the papers."

"Garfield? Why, man alive, Garfield's been dead these five or six years!"

"That so?" queried the old man, with a cunning, incredulous look, "he really did die, then?"

"Why, of course, man; you must be asleep. Country didn't talk of anything else for more than a year."

"Well," said the old man, "I remember seeing all the papers in black borders and big headlines about it, but I didn't know I never read past the headlines when they sound very startlin', for sure's I do I get caught in some patent medicine or insurance or soap advertisements. I'm a little too cautious, mebbe, but every time I break through this rule I get caught. So Garfield really is dead? Well, well, well; and here I've been a-plummin' myself all this time on bein' the only man in America too smart to git caught by the advertisin' man. Well, well, well."

And he looked so humbled as he went out that no man had the heart to cast a stone after him.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

**A Biblical Advertiser.**

For the benefit of those who abhor printer's ink as the prime factor to the advancement of their interest, we will state that Samson (the strong party) was the first man to advertise. He took two solid columns to demonstrate his strength, and several thousand people tumbled to his scheme. He brought down the house.—Covington (Ind.) People's Paper.

**Retiring from Business.**

Young Woman blushing violently)—Are you the gentleman who has charge of the advertising department of the paper, sir?

Clerk—Yes, miss; what can I do for you?

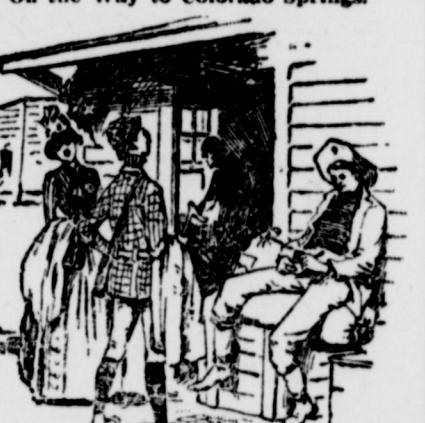
Young Woman—I—want to advertise a second hand type writer for sale. I shall have no further use for it.—Tid Bits.

**Boss of the Shop.**

Visitor—I should think that the proprietor would have more consideration for the feeling of his editors than to come in and tear around like that.

Managing Editor—That wasn't the proprietor. That's the baseball reporter.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

**On the Way to Colorado Springs.**

A woman in a hat and coat walks towards a train station platform. Other figures are visible in the background, suggesting a busy travel scene.

Algeron this first Western trip—Aw, I suppose you see a good many queer people round here, don't you?

Native—Waal, yes, stranger—when the trains from the east come in.—Life.

**Understood His Business.**

Grocer's Clerk—Mrs. De Rich's order this morning contains the word sugar, but does not say how much.

Grocer—What else does she order?

"Nothing else except ten boxes of strawberries."

"Send up a barrel."—Omaha World.

**A Poor Prospect.**

Buffalo Jim—Hello, Tenderfoot, what air ya'doin' out here?

Tenderfoot—I am an undertaker, and wish to find a good point for starting business.

B. J.—Move on, then—this point won't do. We haven't a single doctor in the camp.—Georgia Cracker.

**Candid.**

Boy—Want a boy, sir?

Hobson—What fort?

Boy—Why, ter pay \$1 a week to Saturday night.

Hobson—For doing what?

Boy—Why, for waiting all the week for it.—Life.

**A Climatic Improvement.**

Montreal Lady to American financier)—Do you not find our Canadian climate rather cold, Mr. Boddy!

American Financier—Oh, not at all; it agrees with me. I left New York because it was too warm for me there.—Texas Siftings.

**A German Joke.**

Daughter—Mamma, the chimney sweep on the roof the house has just kissed his hand to me. Mother—How shocking! Run as once to the bedroom and wash yourself.—Der Schak.

**An Emphasized Truth.**

"A man should always be allowed to pick his own friends," says a writer. This is especially true when one's friends have been tarred and feathered.—Burlington Free Press.

**Evidently a Loser.**

Wife—Which ball club beat today, John? Husband (dejectedly)—The other one.—Life.

**True.**

The lighter the gas the heavier the bills.—Dunville Times.

A discount of 10 per cent will be given on all orders sent for Hats with a copy of the above advertisement, mentioning paper.

**ROYAL****BAKING POWDER**

**Absolutely Pure.**

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity and whiteness. More economical than any in the ordinary brands, and commands a high price in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,  
66 Wall Street, New York.

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, FRAMES, CASING, BASE MOLDINGS, LUMBER, PINECARDS, STAIRS, NEWSLETS, BALUSTERS, VERANDAS, SIDE FRONTS, SHELVING, COUNTERS, FLOORING, SIDING, SHINGLES, LATH, ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER.

Send for prices before buying elsewhere.

**VINEGAR.** Fine three-year-old apple Vinegar for sale. A. Caninch, McKinnon, Ky.

33

**THOMAS D. NEWLAND**

I am a Candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the democracy.

**LOUIS SCHLEGEL,**  
**PHOTOGRAPHER,**  
RICHMOND - KY.

Photographs in all styles and sizes. Pictures in India Ink, Crayon and Water Colors. New designs in Prints and Mats at very low prices.

**S. C. DAVIS,**  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,**  
MT. VERNON, KY.

Office next door to Whitehead's Drug Store. Special attention given to diseases of children 37-47.

**LUMBER YARD!**

I have purchased the lumber yards of Messrs. George D. Warren and L. M. Bruce and will open a big yard at the one purchased by Mr. Warren. Lumber in rough and dressed, I will carry a large line of window sashes, doors and shingles, laths, posts and the fence formerly used by Mr. Warren. 13-47.

**HILTON & DAVIS**

—DEALERS IN—

**General Merchandise,**  
ROWLAND, KY.

Have just opened a new stock of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Dry Goods, Notions, and Family Groceries. Also dealers in Coal. Counter service. Good discounts for goods at highest market price. Come one day and see all, and learn the advantages in trade.

**THE FLORENCE**

**WASHING MACHINE**

I have bought the right to sell the Florence Washing Machine and am now prepared to furnish all who wish to save their clothes from the rubbing and tearing incident to the old process of washing. Take one and try it and be convinced. I'll give you a discount about buying unless you are fully satisfied as to its claims for.

The undersigned have purchased the Florence Washing machine and after a thorough trial, we take pleasure in adding our testimony to its worth, and without exception pronounce it a success in every particular, doing what it claimed to do.

Wm. Daugherty, J. W. Wallace, Dr. Beurne, Mrs. S. P. Salter, A. C. Sims, Bill Perkins, C. Lewis, Dudderar, J. E. Lynn, L. L. Dawson, C. Vanoy, Mrs. Anna Peak, George Poston, A. Holtz, C. C. Field, Albert Canino, Sun Raines, R. E. Barrow, A. M. Felan and many others.

M. F. ELKIN,  
Headquarters at S. S. Myers' store.

Prof. Paxton having resigned, the Trustees of Stanford Female College desire to employ a Principal for the Institution. Address at Stanford, J. M. REID, GEO. D. WEAREN, Comtee. J. W. ALCORN.

**MYERS HOTEL,**  
STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, PROPRIETOR.

This old and well-known Hotel still maintains its high reputation, and its Proprietor is determined that it shall be second to no country Hotel in the State in its Fare, Accommodations, or Attention to its Guests. Baggage conveyed to and from depot free of charge. Special accommodations to Commercial Travelers.

**SPRING OPENING!**

GRAND

**WALL PAPER**

From 10 to 15 per cent cheaper than ever before known in Central Kentucky.

Prints, Oils, Varnishes and Paints, Supplies, Window Glass, etc.

**A. E. GIBBONS, DANVILLE, KY.**

ALL THE LATEST SPRING STYLE HATS

AT

**R. B. GEOGHEGAN'S,**  
SUCCESSION TO

**M'MICHAEL, THE HATTER,**

514TH AVENUE,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

A discount of 10 per cent will be given on all orders sent for Hats with a copy of the above advertisement, mentioning